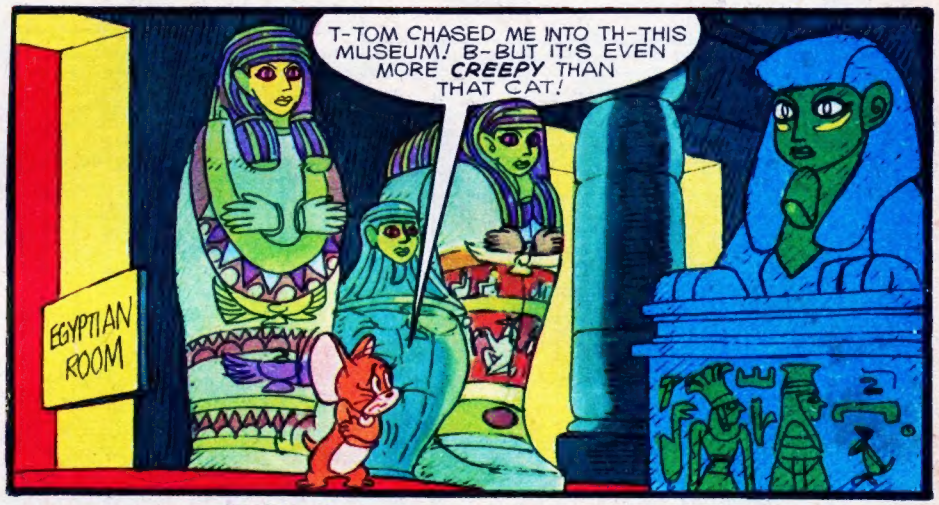
New Tarzan and Dr Who adventures inside!

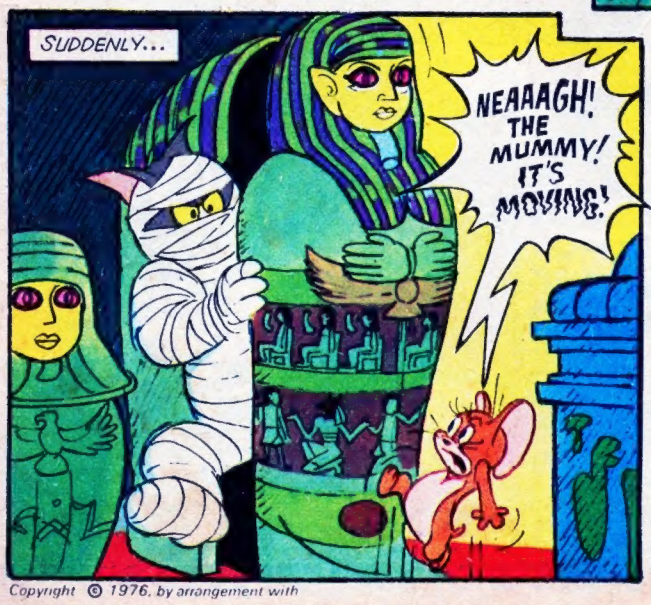
TV COMIC

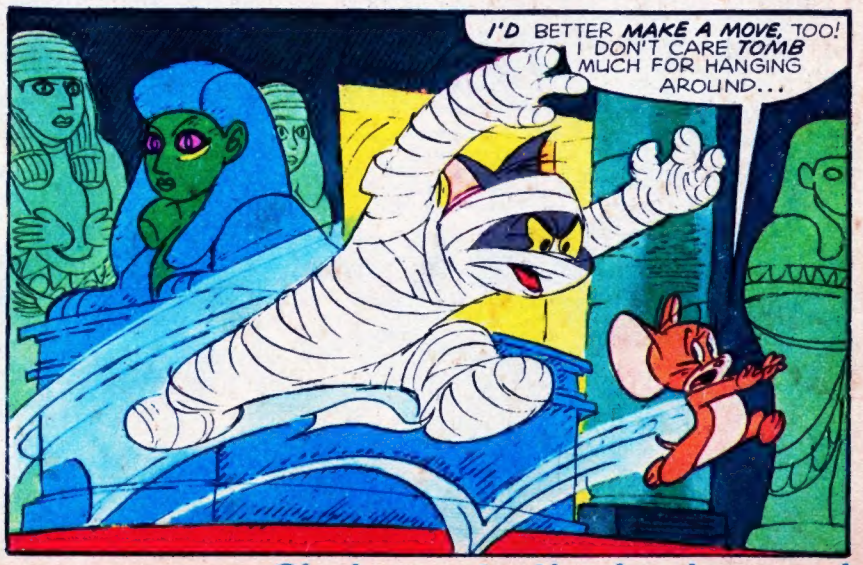
9p

Every Monday | Week ending 31st January, 1976 | Number 1259

TOM and JERRY







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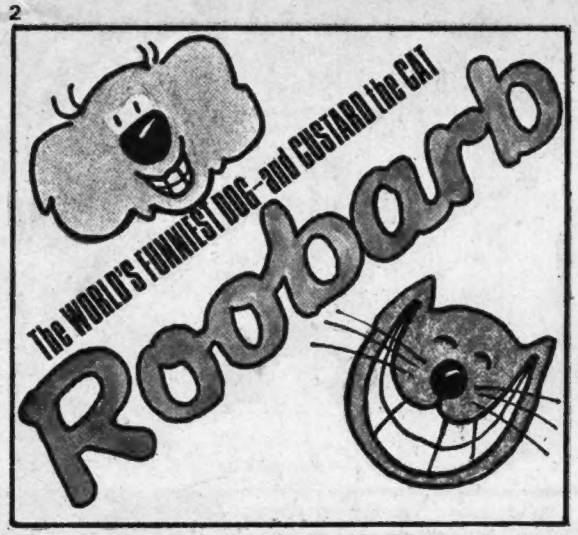
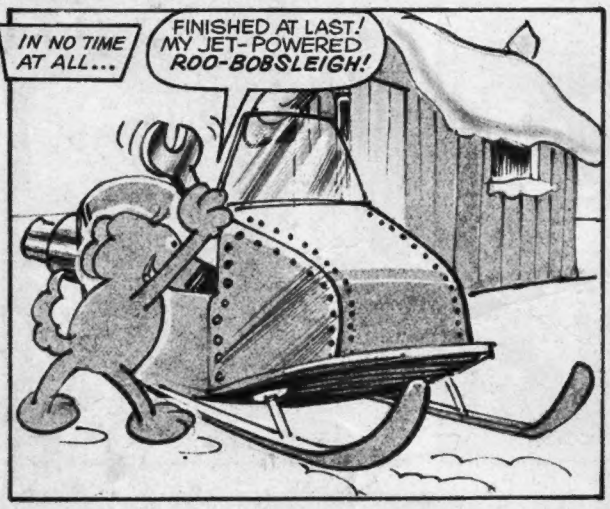
Shake on to the back cover!



AS USUAL, ROOBARB TAKES HIS PROBLEM TO YOU KNOW WHO...
WAKE UP CUSTARD! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING...
GAH! THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I COULD SLAY YOU, ROOBARB!



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Fuel fun with Roo' on page 19!

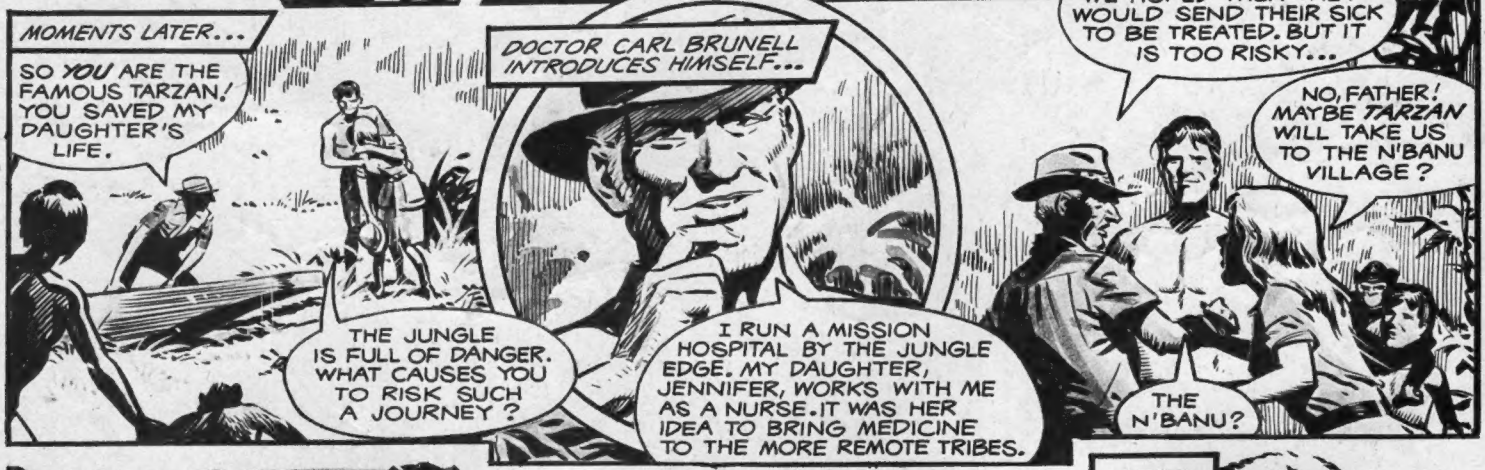
TV Terrors

YEEK! HOPPIT'S TOECAP HAS PUNCTURED THE FRONT TYRE, SIR.
GAH! I'LL NEVER GET TO THE AIRPORT IN TIME, NOW!
OO...ER! THE PRODUCER'S CHAUFFEUR-DRIVEN CAR!
BANG!

See Hoppit 'cop it' next week!

TARZAN

When the sun bakes the sprawling African jungle of Tarzan's domain, there is no better place to stay cool than in the river . . .


MOMENTS LATER...
SO YOU ARE THE FAMOUS TARZAN! YOU SAVED MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE.
THE JUNGLE IS FULL OF DANGER. WHAT CAUSES YOU TO RISK SUCH A JOURNEY?
DOCTOR CARL BRUNELL INTRODUCES HIMSELF...
I RUN A MISSION HOSPITAL BY THE JUNGLE EDGE. MY DAUGHTER, JENNIFER, WORKS WITH ME AS A NURSE. IT WAS HER IDEA TO BRING MEDICINE TO THE MORE REMOTE TRIBES.
WE HOPED THEN THEY WOULD SEND THEIR SICK TO BE TREATED. BUT IT IS TOO RISKY...
NO, FATHER! MAYBE TARZAN WILL TAKE US TO THE N'BANU VILLAGE?
THE N'BANU?

KARCA, WITCH-DOCTOR OF THE N'BANU, IS RESPECTED AND FEARED BY ALL...
WE BRING YOU GIFTS SO YOU WILL GUARD US FROM EVIL SPIRITS, KARCA.
GO IN PEACE. NO EVIL WILL BEFALL YOU WHILE YOU SERVE ME.

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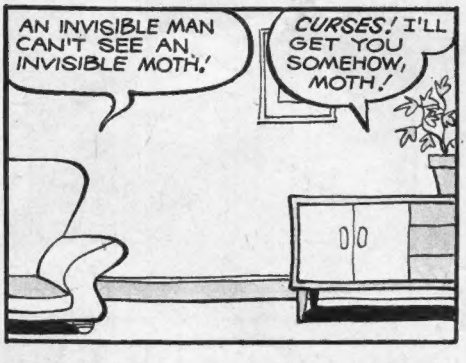
The 'healers' are held hostage soon!

MIGHTY MOTH



More Mighty mothsterics next week!

BARNEY BEAR
AS YOU'RE GOING TO THE SHOPS, CAN YOU GET ME A COUPLE OF THINGS, BARNEY?
SURE, MOOSE.
I JUST WANT A PACKET OF SALT AND, WHAT ELSE...?AH, YES! A BATTERY FOR MY TRANSISTOR RADIO!
OKAY.
GOSH! THE SUPER-MARKET IS BUSY TODAY!
I HAVE ALL MY THINGS— NOW WHAT WAS IT MOOSE WANTED?
I JUST CAN'T THINK WHAT THE TWO ITEMS WERE HE WANTED ME TO BUY!
OI!
OUT OF THE WAY, DOZY!
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE NASTY! JUST SAY 'PLEASE'!
WHY SHOULD I? ANYONE WOULD THINK YOU OWNED THE PLACE!
WELL, IF I DID I WOULDN'T LET ROUGHS LIKE YOU IN!
OH! SMART GUY, EH?
CALL A POLICEMAN!
I SAW IT ALL, OFFICER! THAT BULLY ATTACKED THE POOR, INNOCENT BEAR!
I'M CHARGING YOU WITH ASSAULT AND BATTERY!
THANK YOU, OFFICER! YOU'VE JUST REMINDED ME WHAT MOOSE WANTED!
A PACKET OF SALT AND A BATTERY!
SALT

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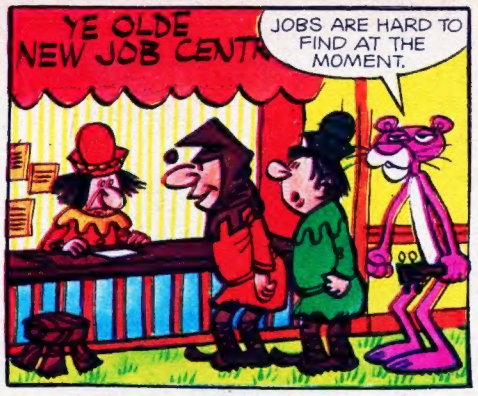
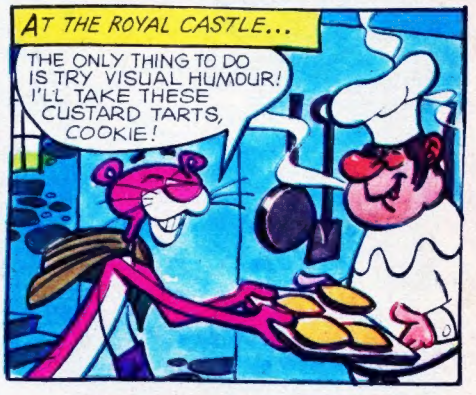
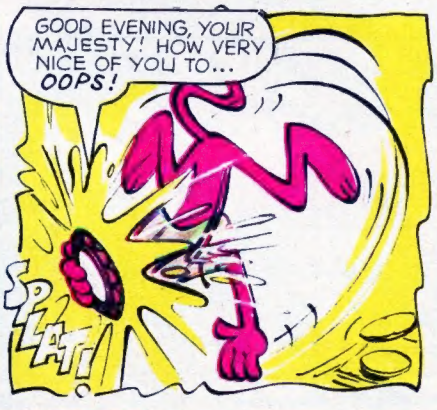
Barney's a dope when he's bound with a rope

PINK PANTHER







WE'VE JUST HAD AN URGENT REQUEST FROM THE KING. HE REQUIRETH A PASTRY COOK TO BAKE A CONSTANT SUPPLY OF CUSTARD PIES!
NO, THANKS! I THINK THE QUEEN WOULD BE AFTER MY HEAD THIS TIME!

© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D·F 1976

A prize problem for P.P. soon!

DROOPY

DROOPY HAS TAKEN A HIGH-POWERED GOVERNMENT JOB...

I HAVE TO MAKE A REPORT TO THE PRIME MINISTER ON THE STATE OF BRITAIN'S ENERGY SUPPLIES.

HELICOPTER'S WAITING, SIR!

OVER THE NORTH SEA...

PREPARING TO LAND, SIR!

GOOD! THIS IS A NEW FIELD. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT PROGRESS HAS BEEN MADE.

AND SOON...

THE OIL SHOULD BE FLOWING WITHIN WEEKS, MR DROOPY!

EXCELLENT!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

MORETON NUCLEAR POWER STATION

AS OUR OIL PROGRAMME IS UP TO SCHEDULE, NOW I CAN OPEN THIS NUCLEAR POWER STATION...

OPY1

WATCHED BY OFFICIALS AND NEWSMEN...

...IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE...

SNIP!

AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST...

OUTPUT AT BROMPTON COLLIERY HAS INCREASED TWENTY-PER-CENT...

THAT'S TERRIFIC, MR MANAGER. WE NEED MAXIMUM EFFICIENCY...

AFTERWARDS...

I'D BETTER HURRY HOME. MY REPORT'S DUE IN THE MORNING. HUH...?

CHUG!

PHUT!

OH, NO! I'VE RUN OUT OF PETROL!

EMPTY

FUEL GAUGE

DROOPY ARRIVES HOME LATE AND WEARY...

BRR! IT'S COLD IN HERE! I'LL JUST LIGHT THE FIRE BEFORE I GET ON WITH MY REPORT.

MEVIN

BUT...

IT'S JUST NOT MY DAY! I'VE RUN OUT OF COAL NOW!

BACK INSIDE...

OH, WELL! I'LL JUST HAVE TO MANAGE IN THE COLD.

SUDDENLY...

POP!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

LATER...

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS REPORT IS JUST A WASTE OF ENERGY!

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Hot dog havoc with Droopy soon!

Nelly AND HER Telly

SUPERMARKET

CRUMBS! THE WORLD CHAMPION WEIGHT-LIFTER IS ON MY TELLY!

H'MPH! IT'S TIME A WOMAN WAS WEIGHT-LIFTING CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!

GRUNT! GROAN!

HO! HO! SHE'LL NEVER BE AS STRONG AS US!

NYAAGH!

CHUCKLE! THAT FLOOR WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH, EITHER!

CRASH!

BUT NELLY KEEPS DROPPING...

WHEEEEE!

WAAH! I'M FALLING RIGHT THROUGH THE WORLD!

...AND OUT INTO SPACE...

SPLOP!

GOSH! I'M IN ORBIT!

TEE-HEE! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED! IT'S WEIGHTLESS IN SPACE! SO THESE WEIGHTS DON'T WEIGH A THING NOW!

NELLY CALLS AT THE NEAREST SPACE STATION...

THAT'S THE IDEA, GENTLEMEN! PUT ON AS MANY WEIGHTS AS YOU HAVE UP HERE!

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING SCIENTIFIC WORK!

THERE! I'VE LIFTED A WHOLE TON—AND YOU TWO ARE WITNESSES! HO-HO!

ANYTHING FOR A BIT OF PEACE AND QUIET!

LATER, BACK ON EARTH...

I CLAIM THE WORLD RECORD, GENTLEMEN. I LIFTED ONE WHOLE TON!

YEE-EK! WE DON'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S TRUE! WE WERE WATCHING! SIGH!

STOP DAY-DREAMING, NELLY! I'VE DONE ALL THE SHOPPING BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH DOING NOTHING...

YERK!

YOU'D THINK THOSE GROCERIES NELLY'S CARRYING WEIGHED A TON!

GASP! THEY FEEL AS IF THEY DO, MUM—I CAN'T 'WEIGHT' TO GET HOME! GASP! WHEEZE!

Join Nelly for screen-screams again soon!

Captain PUGWASH

'THE FLYING DUSTMAN' WAS ABOUT TO ENTER HARBOUR...

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

YO-HO-HO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, CUT-THROAT JAKE?

WITH A SIGHT LIKE THAT, I'M MORE THAN ALL RIGHT!

WHAT IS IT?

THE BLACK PIG

IT'S ME OLD ENEMY, PUGWASH, ALONE IN AN OPEN BOAT!

SO THAT SCUM OF A CREW HAVE CAST YOU ADRIFT, HAVE THEY, PUGWASH? DON'T GO AWAY!

I RECKON WE GOT HIM COLD, CUT-THROAT JAKE!

OH, DEAR! OF ALL THE LUCK! FIRST I GET LOST IN THE FOG, THEN I LOSE MY OARS— NOW THIS!

MEANWHILE, TOM HAD JUST RETURNED ABOARD 'THE BLACK PIG'...

THE CAP'N LEFT THE INN JUST BEFORE THE FOG CAME DOWN, BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM!

WE'D BETTER CRUISE AROUND A BIT AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND HIM!

BUT OTHERS WERE CLOSER THAN THAT...

STAY YOUR DISTANCE, CUT-THROAT JAKE!

DON'T BE SO UNGRATEFUL, PUGWASH! OLD JAKE HAS COME TO RESCUE THEE!

HE COULDN'T HIT A MAN O' WAR AT TEN PACES! HEH! HEH!

THE FLYING DUSTMAN

BUT...

BANG!

WHICH WAS HEARD SOME DISTANCE AWAY...

DID YOU HEAR THAT, BARNABAS? HARD TO PORT! I THINK WE'VE FOUND THE CAP'N!

AND... THAT AIN'T PLAYIN' FAIR, PUGWASH! YOU HIT US BELOW THE WATERLINE!

OOH! EEK! WE'RE SINKIN'!

I STILL DON'T APPROVE OF THESE NASTY, NOISY PISTOLS, BUT IT CERTAINLY DID THE TRICK!

SOON... WE WERE WORRIED ABOUT YOU, CAP'N! WHO FIRED THE SHOT?

ME! I MADE A BIT OF A *HOLE* IN CUT-THROAT JAKE'S PLANS!

Set sail for fresh potty piracy next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

STAR LETTER

My name is Sandra Cannon and I am ten years old. My favourite items in TV Comic are Pink Panther and Tom & Jerry. My hobbies are gymnastics, swimming, horse riding and reading (especially TV Comic). I have my British Amateur Gymnastics Awards Three and Four, and I am trying for Badge Two. I have a dog called Geoffrey and a sister called Annette. This photograph was taken when I was nine.

Plymouth, Devon.

Watch out, Olga Korbut! Sandra Cannon is on her way! Good luck with Badge Two, Sandra!

Dear Editor

My name is Sally Jennings and I am ten years of age. I am a member of the Brownies and, last August, we went collecting litter to help with the competition for the Best Kept Village. In September, the judges came to judge which was the best village. We won for the second time and so, this year, we are not able to enter. The village celebrated with a Presentation Party on the green.

Ticknall, Derbyshire.

A memorable occasion should always be recorded in verse. How do you like this, Sally?

If you've ever been to Ticknall,
You'll find all neat and clean.
It's the 'Best Kept Place' in Derby,
Once the Brownie Pack has been.

So they gave a celebration,
Which they held upon the green.
And I'm sure, so sure, that I can say,
No litter there was seen.

I am going to tell you about our border collie dog, Sheppy. Every time football comes on television, she sits fascinated in front of it, licking the players and following the ball round the screen. When the ball disappears from view, she goes hunting round the room trying to find it. She is surely one of the most dedicated football fans! My favourite stories in TV Comic are Barney Bear, Popeye and Laurel & Hardy.

Jane Hallion, St Annes, Lancs.

As long as she doesn't try to round them up, June. After all, she is a collie. What's her favourite team, Wolves or Sheffield Wednesday? Whichever it is, they're bound to be in for a LICKING sooner or later!

My name is Alun Foxhall and I am writing to tell you about my brother Richard. One day, he wanted to go fishing but my Mother told him to go for a ride on his bike. So off he went down the hill. However, he had forgotten to check his bike first. At the bottom of the hill was a big pond, full of fish, and when he pulled on the brakes they did not work. The next minute, there was my brother sitting in the middle of the pond pulling a fish out of his shirt!

Treorchy, Rhondda, Mid Glam.

It's certainly the most original form of fishing I've ever heard of, Alun. All you have to do is find a hill with a pond at the bottom and leave your hand off the brakes. There's only a couple of snags that might halt this new sport. Cold weather and a Mother who takes a dim view of the extra washing!

Answers to Prize Crossword No.44

. . . which was printed in issue No 1256 (dated 10th January, 1976).

ACROSS: 1 Spain, 4 Print, 7 Elm, 9 Keg, 10 Flags, 12 LA, 13 BR, 14 Rainbow, 15 He, 16 Up, 18 Enemy, 19 VAT, 21 Fan, 24 Rings, 25 Aunts. DOWN: 1 Spell, 2 Arm, 3 No, 4 PO, 5 Ink, 6 Tiger, 8 Painter, 10 Flake, 11 Story, 15 Hover, 17 Panes, 20 Ton, 21 Fin, 22 MS, 23 BA.

Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No 38 . . .

Diane Elliott, Chesterfield, Derbyshire; Andrew Webster, Northampton; Richard Pratt, Exeter, Devon; Sandra Betts, Gloucester; Lynn Wheatley, Billericay, Essex; Andrew Thomson, Longridge, Nr Preston.

Dear Editor

I am Christopher Sowden and I am eleven years old. My dog Honey had six puppies some time ago. When they had grown a bit bigger, one of them managed to get a little way up the stairs. As I was passing the bottom of the stairs, he suddenly lost his balance and came rolling down about six steps, knocking me right over. In the picture, the nearer one is my dog and the other one is the pup who knocked me over. My favourite characters are Pink Panther and Basil Brush.

Ewell, Surrey.

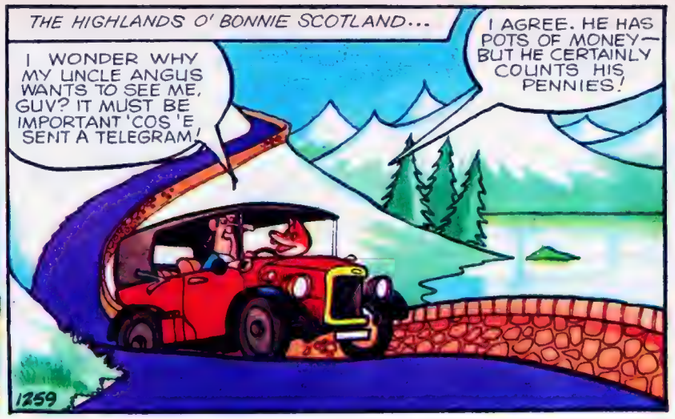
Hope he doesn't make a habit of it, Christopher. I think you'd better have a word with his mum. I'm sure she'll tell him to behave.

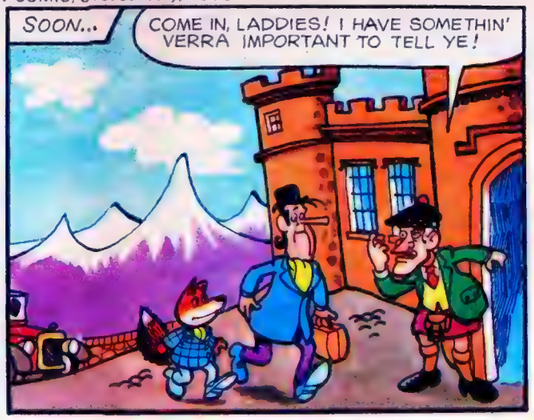
My name is Tony Giannetta. I read TV Comic nearly every week but I hardly ever have a chance to write to you. My hobbies are football, stamp collecting and running. My favourite characters in TV Comic are Bugs Bunny, Basil Brush, Pink Panther and, of course, Tom & Jerry. I have a pet cat called Tim. The photo I am sending is of me and my brother and sister. I am the tallest, and am nine years old.

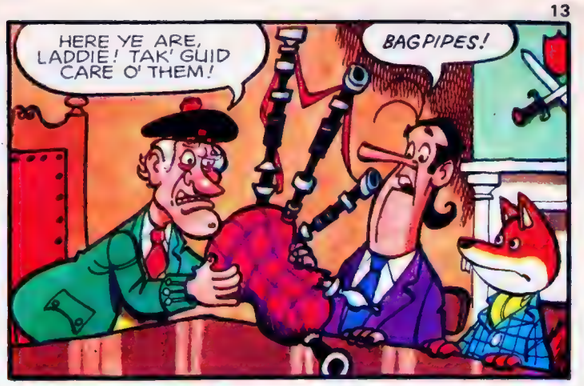
Belmont, Surrey.

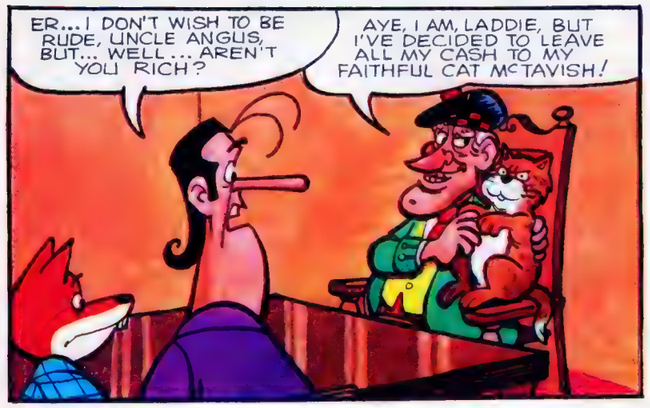
You can add 'winning prizes' to that list of hobbies, Tony. Keep an eye open for the postman!

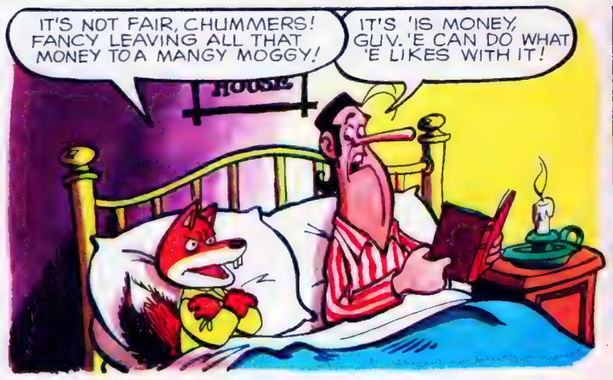
BASIL BRUSH

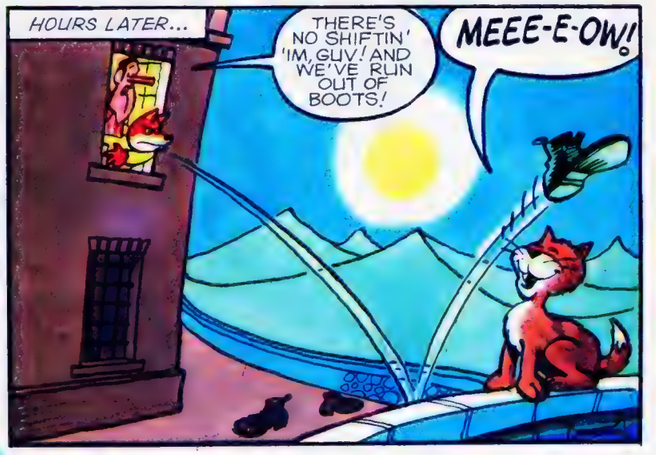

THE HIGHLANDS O' BONNIE SCOTLAND...
I WONDER WHY MY UNCLE ANGUS WANTS TO SEE ME, GUV? IT MUST BE IMPORTANT 'COS 'E SENT A TELEGRAM!
I AGREE. HE HAS POTS OF MONEY— BUT HE CERTAINLY COUNTS HIS PENNIES!
1259

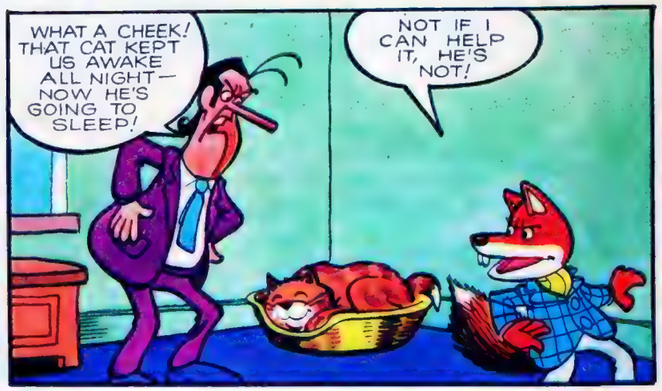


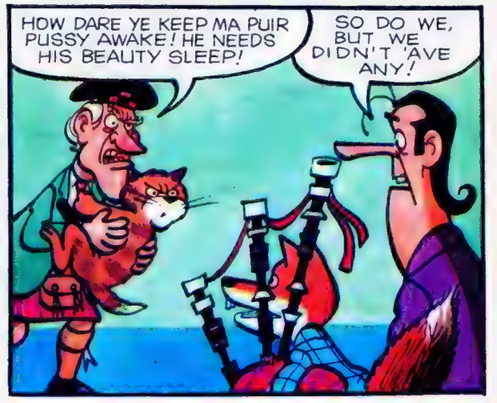


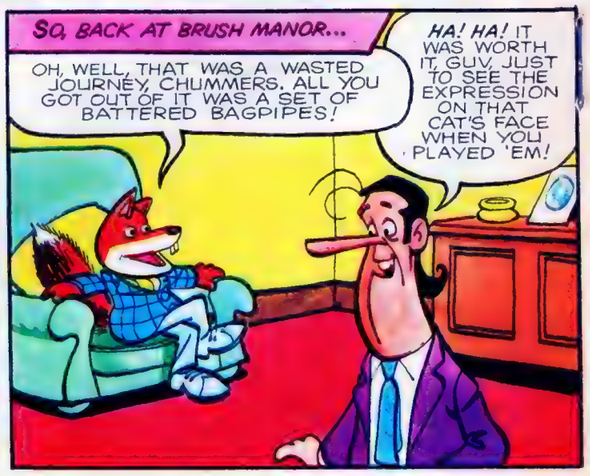

ER... I DON'T WISH TO BE RUDE, UNCLE ANGUS, BUT... WELL... AREN'T YOU RICH?
AYE, I AM, LADDIE, BUT I'VE DECIDED TO LEAVE ALL MY CASH TO MY FAITHFUL CAT McTAVISH!

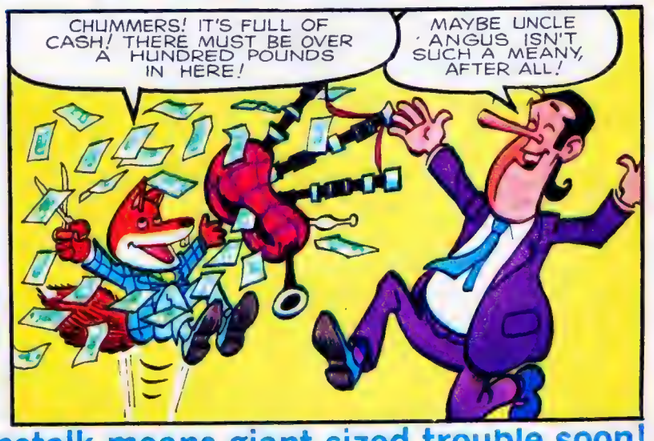






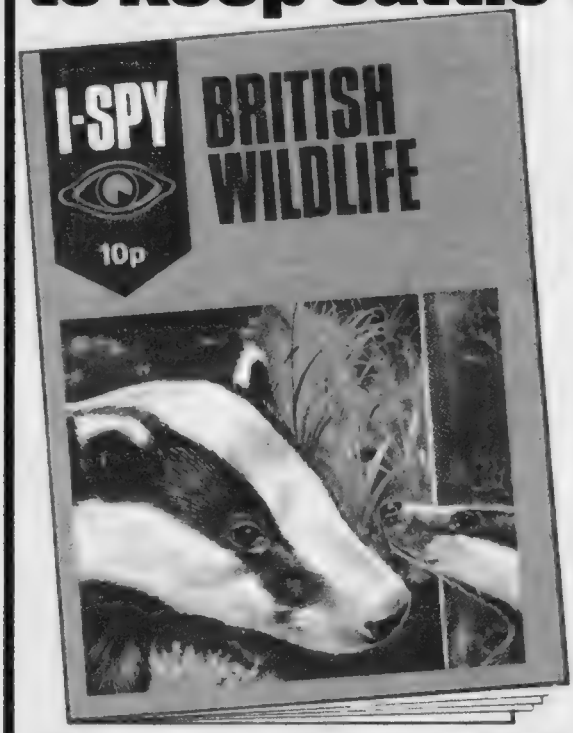



SO, BACK AT BRUSH MANOR...
OH, WELL, THAT WAS A WASTED JOURNEY, CHUMMERS. ALL YOU GOT OUT OF IT WAS A SET OF BATTERED BAGPIPES!
HA! HA! IT WAS WORTH IT, GUV, JUST TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON THAT CAT'S FACE WHEN YOU PLAYED 'EM!



Basil's beanstalk means giant-sized trouble soon!

The carnivore they kill to keep cattle healthy!

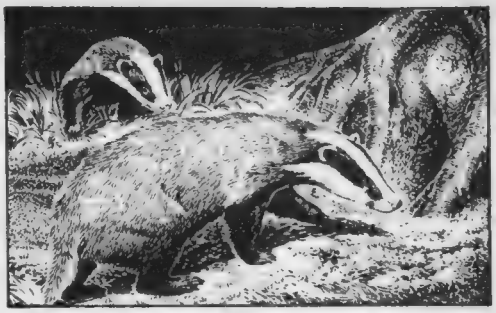


Read more about badgers, and many other animals, in I-SPY BRITISH WILDLIFE (Price 10p), one of 40 I-SPY books. They're small, simple, cheap and fun.

PITY the poor badger! They're shy animals, generally waking in the evening and coming out of their sett as you get into bed; they're beautiful, although not many people get a chance to see them; and they're clean — they throw out their rubbish and often bury it. But . . . and this is the question that worries people . . . do badgers, as they move about, pass on a bovine tuberculosis to cattle?

To find out the experts decided to kill, by gassing, all the badgers that were living in two areas — one of 40 square miles near Bristol and another area near Chippenham, in Wiltshire..

If tuberculosis in cattle dies down in these two areas then it *could* be the badgers are responsible for spreading it.



TO SEE A BADGER: find a wood where they have dug their sett — there will be many entrances; choose a fine evening; build a hide up a nearby tree so that the wind blows your scent away from the sett; put out some raisins to tempt him and wait, silently. You may be lucky.

DID YOU KNOW THE BADGER . . .
Is our heaviest native flesh-eater?
Weighs between 25 and 30 lbs?
Is about 2½ feet long?
Has fur which dyes slightly? A badger using a sett in the red soil of the Midlands may be brownish-grey, whilst one from a chalk area will be clear silvery-grey. The badger eats most things, including bluebell bulbs, young rabbits, snakes and wasps' nests?

A badger's sett is secluded, in a wood or a disused quarry, with many entrances in front of which you may see the mounds of earth the badger has dug out. Look for the 'run' or path leading from his sett to the special pit, some distance away, he will have dug for his rubbish

6 £1·50 BOOK TOKENS TO BE WON!

'Robin Hood' is the answer to this week's TV clue. Why not try and finish the crossword? Perhaps you'll be a merry prize-winner!

Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday, 2nd February, 1976, will each receive a book token in the post.

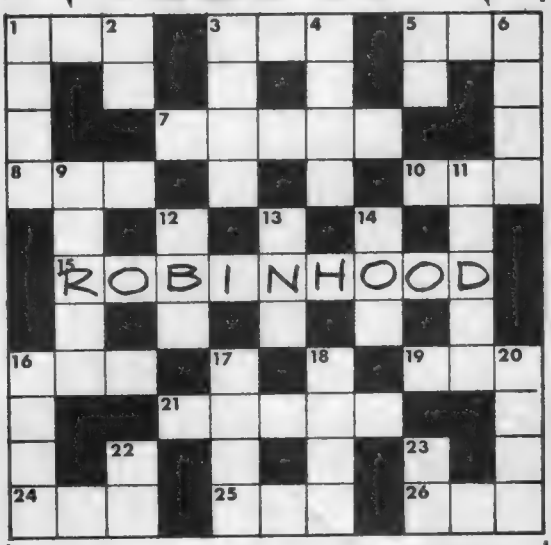
Just cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and stick it to a postcard. Then send it to:— Prize Crossword Competition No. 47, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Be sure to use a postcard OR YOUR ENTRY WILL BE CONSIDERED INVALID.

The answers to Prize Crossword No 47 will appear in TV Comic No 1262 (dated 21st February, 1976) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue No 1268 (dated 3rd April, 1976).

ACROSS
1 The central body of our solar system.
3 It could be a double-decker.
5 The baby's sleeping place.
7 Your bike has two.
8 Part of a play or what the cast are expected to do.
10 To weep.
15 Recently performed BBC 1, Sunday afternoon drama.
16 Prince Charles is the Queen's this.
19 Ancient floating home of all God's creatures. They went in two by two.
21 A watched kettle never - - - - -, according to the quotation.
24 And this is as good as a wink . . . according to another.
25 To score at Rugby, sounds a bit of an effort.
26 One of Tom's relations.

DOWN
1 Bicarbonate of this, is used for cooking.
2 It certainly doesn't mean yes.
3 They're made of slugs and snails and puppy-dogs' tails.
4 You'll have to learn more than one to dance properly.
5 Short for Commanding Officer.
6 Can be used for carrying the tea things.
9 The goods a ship carries in its hold.
11 A person on a horse.
12 Order of the British Empire (abbreviated).
13 Half of a pair.
14 A ship's diary.
16 Bone that sticks out, just above your shoe.
17 It could be either of Hoppit's friends, Fred or Charlie.
18 Used by a potter.
20 County known as 'The Garden of England'.
22 Anno Domini.
23 Before the birth of Christ.

PRIZE CROSSWORD ★ No.47 ★



Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....**Age**.....

Prize Crossword No 47. Closing date: 2nd February, 1976.

More prizes to be won next week!

AN IMPORTANT HOME-GUARD EXERCISE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...

ONCE JONESIE HAS CHECKED THE ENGINE, WE'RE READY TO MOVE OUT, SIR!

NOW THE SNOW'S CLEARED, WE CAN PUT ALL OUR MAP READING INTO PRACTICE, WILSON.

I'M STILL WORRIED THAT SOME OF THE CHAPS WON'T BE able TO LOCATE OUR MOBILE H.Q. AGAIN, SIR!

I'LL SOON SEE TO THAT, WILSON!

SHORTLY...

PERMISSION TO SAY THAT IT'S NOT FAIR, CAPTAIN MAINWARING, SIR!

IT'S ONLY WHITEWASH, JONES. IT'LL WASH OFF, YOU KNOW!

GETTIN' READY TO SURRENDER, EH, NAPOLEON?

LATER...

IF A JERRY PLANE SPOTS US NOW, HE COULDN'T MISS, CAPTAIN MAINWARING!

AS I'M THE ONLY ONE TO BE LEFT IN THE VAN, YOU HAVE LITTLE TO WORRY ABOUT, JONES!

FARTHER ON...

THAT ENVELOPE CONTAINS A SERIES OF MAP REFERENCES WHICH WILL LEAD YOU BACK HERE. IT SHOULDN'T TAKE YOU MORE THAN THREE HOURS.

AND SO...

GLAD I'M NOT OUT THERE IN THE COLD. I'LL HAVE A LITTLE NAP ONCE I'VE FINISHED MY SOUP.

BUT AS SOON AS THEY'RE OUT OF VIEW...

WHAT D'YOU SAY WE CATCH A BUS INTO WALMINGTON AND GO TO THE CINEMA, JONESIE?

GOOD IDEA, ARTHUR. WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND MY OLD VAN AGAIN WITH OUR EYES CLOSED.

WHEN THE FILM FINISHES...

OH, DEAR! IT'S NAE LOOKIN' GOOD!

IT'S BLOWING A BLIZZARD, UNCLE ARTHUR!

AND WE'VE ONLY MINUTES TO CATCH THAT BUS!

AT THE BUS STATION...

SORRY, CHAPS! ALL SERVICES OUT OF WALMINGTON HAVE BEEN SUSPENDED!

OH, HEAVENS!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE, SIR?

APART FR-FROM B-BEING NEARLY FR-FROZEN TO D-DEATH!

I THOUGHT THIS WAS A MAP-READING EXERCISE NOT A *SURVIVAL* COURSE, NAPOLEON! HA-HA!

© 1976 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd.

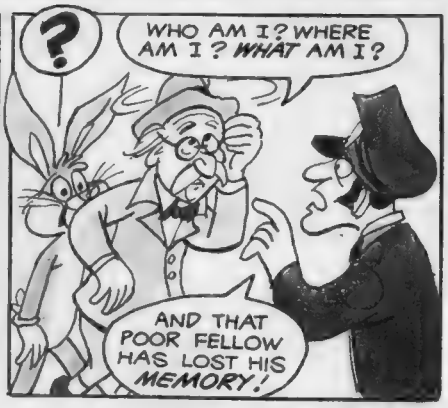
There's not a peep when the men sleep soon!

Readers' Jokes

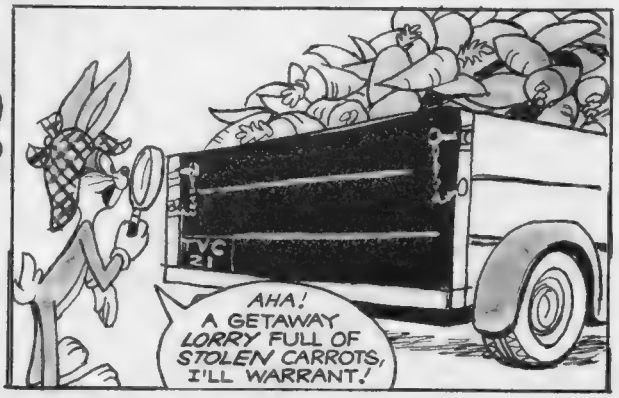
£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD., 382-386 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W.2. 1EP.

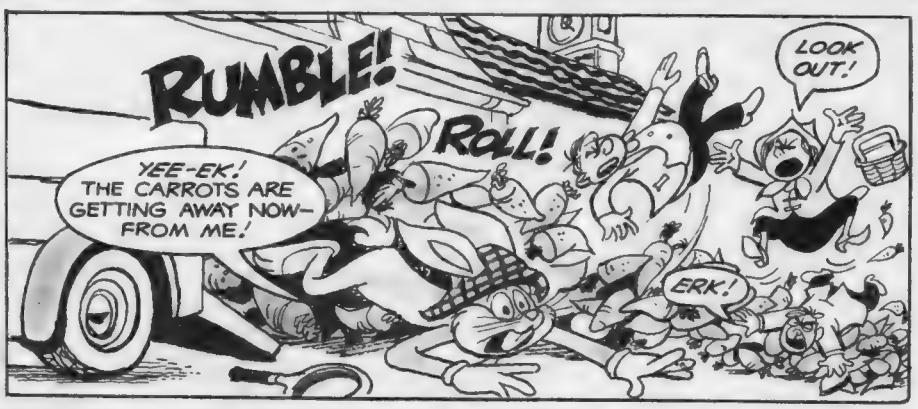
QUITE CORRECT, ALF! BUT THEY AIN'T SHOES, THEY'RE SLIPPERS!!
I SAY- AREN'T THOSE SHOES MADE OUT OF BANANA SKINS, BERT?
IAN McQUEEN, CASTLE DOUGLAS.

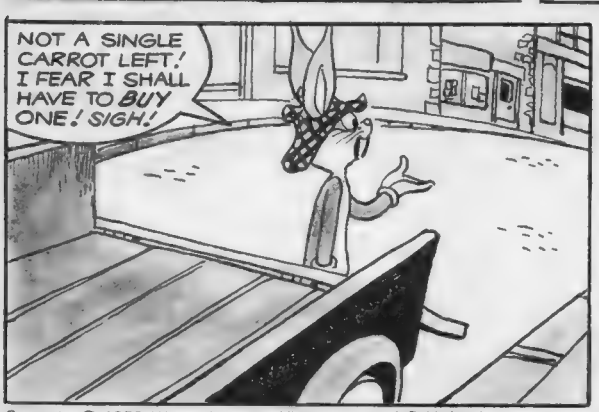
SO, IN TOWN...
EXCUSE ME, OFFICER! I WISH TO REPORT A LOST CARROT! PERHAPS YOU COULD INSTITUTE A SEARCH FOR IT?
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK...



AND YOU WANT THE POLICE FORCE TO LOOK FOR ONE MEASLY CARROT, RABBIT?
GULP! YOU'RE SO RIGHT, OFFICER! I SHALL SEARCH FOR IT MYSELF!







AND...
WHAT DID I DO WRONG? ALL I DID WAS REPORT TEN THOUSAND STOLEN CARROTS!
BUY BRITISH APPLES
ONE SUCCULENT CARROT, SIR!
GRR! REPORTING ONE LOST CARROT WAS BAD ENOUGH!

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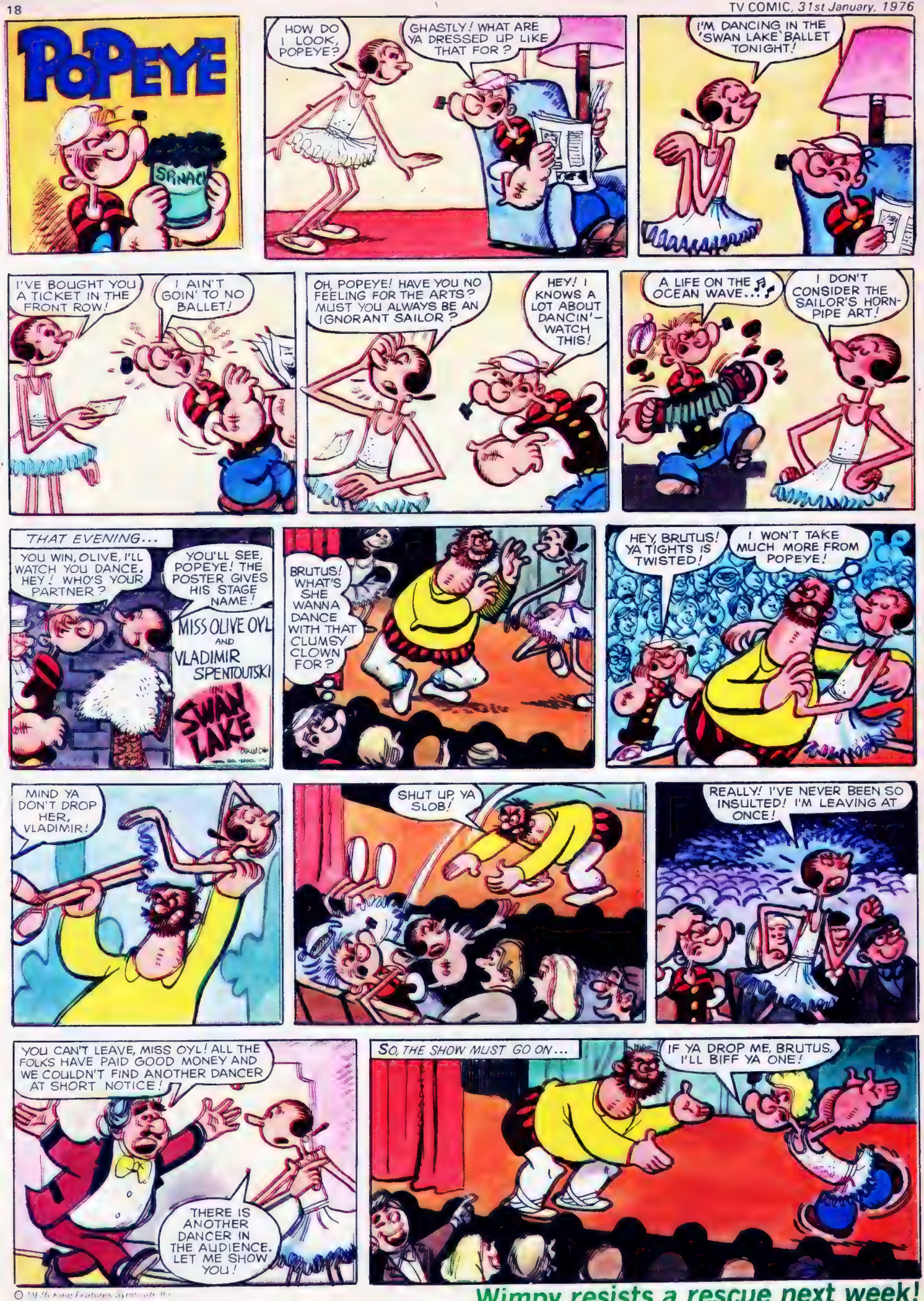
Sing-song sniggers with Sylvester soon!


POPEYE
SPINACH
HOW DO I LOOK, POPEYE?
GHASTLY! WHAT ARE YA DRESSED UP LIKE THAT FOR?
I'M DANCING IN THE 'SWAN LAKE' BALLET TONIGHT!
I'VE BOUGHT YOU A TICKET IN THE FRONT ROW!
I AIN'T GOIN' TO NO BALLET!
OH, POPEYE! HAVE YOU NO FEELING FOR THE ARTS? MUST YOU ALWAYS BE AN IGNORANT SAILOR?
HEY! I KNOWS A LOT ABOUT DANCIN'—WATCH THIS!
A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE...
I DON'T CONSIDER THE SAILOR'S HORN-PIPE ART!
THAT EVENING...
YOU WIN, OLIVE, I'LL WATCH YOU DANCE. HEY! WHO'S YOUR PARTNER?
YOU'LL SEE, POPEYE! THE POSTER GIVES HIS STAGE NAME!
MISS OLIVE OYL AND VLADIMIR SPENTOUTSKI IN SWAN LAKE
BRUTUS! WHAT'S SHE WANNA DANCE WITH THAT CLUMSY CLOWN FOR?
HEY, BRUTUS! YA TIGHTS IS TWISTED!
I WON'T TAKE MUCH MORE FROM POPEYE!
MIND YA DON'T DROP HER, VLADIMIR!
SHUT UP, YA SLOB!
REALLY! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED! I'M LEAVING AT ONCE!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE, MISS OYL! ALL THE FOLKS HAVE PAID GOOD MONEY AND WE COULDN'T FIND ANOTHER DANCER AT SHORT NOTICE!
THERE IS ANOTHER DANCER IN THE AUDIENCE. LET ME SHOW YOU!
SO, THE SHOW MUST GO ON...
IF YA DROP ME, BRUTUS, I'LL BIFF YA ONE!

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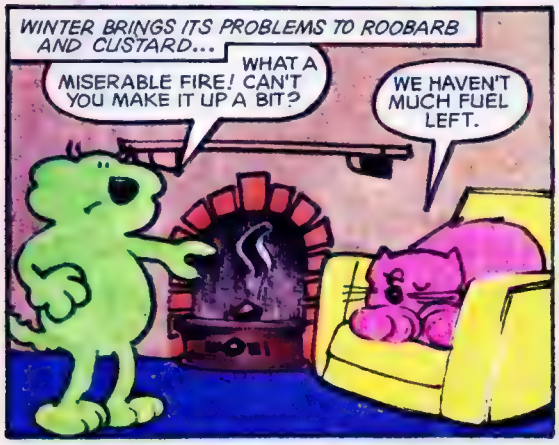
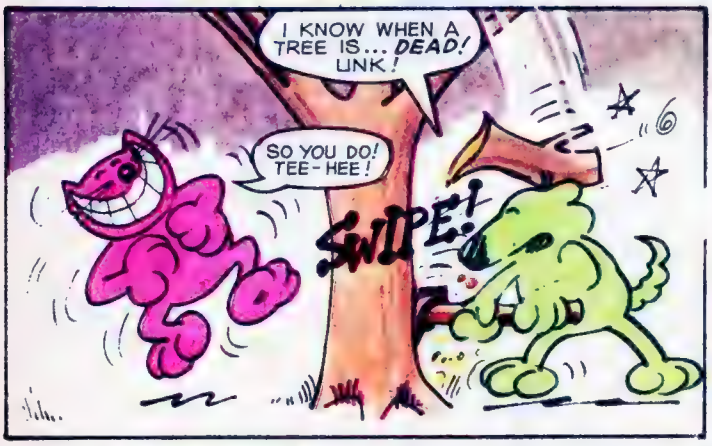
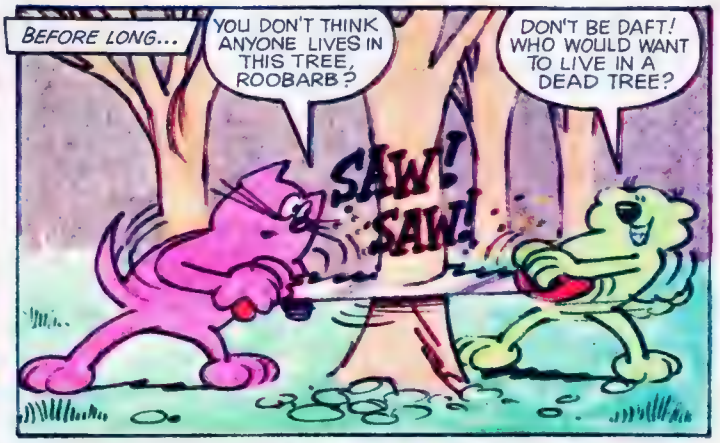
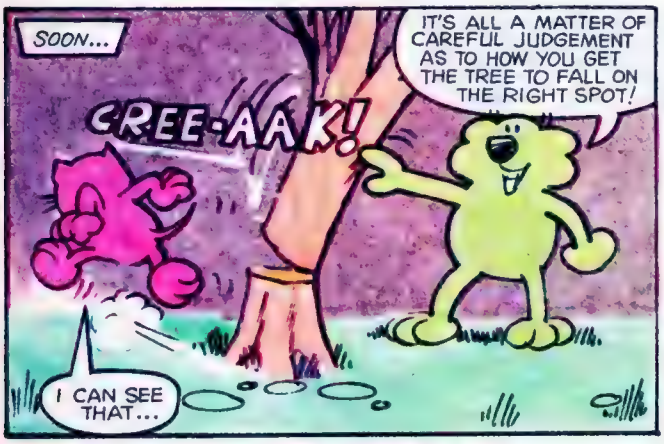
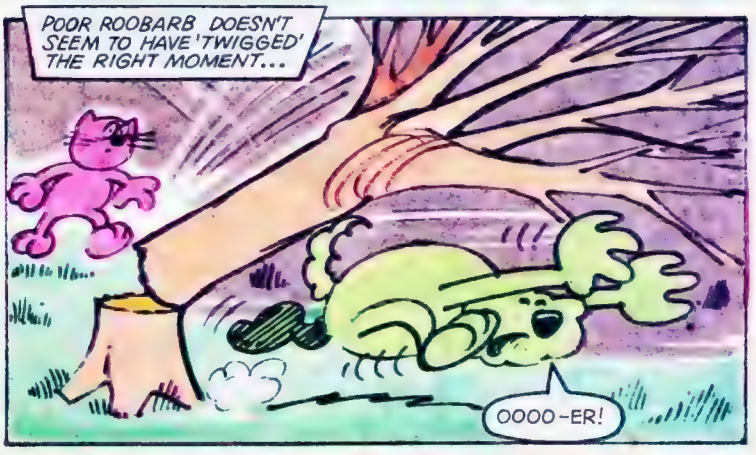
Wimpy resists a rescue next week!

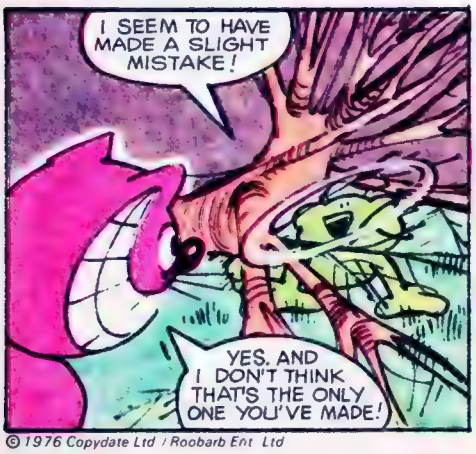












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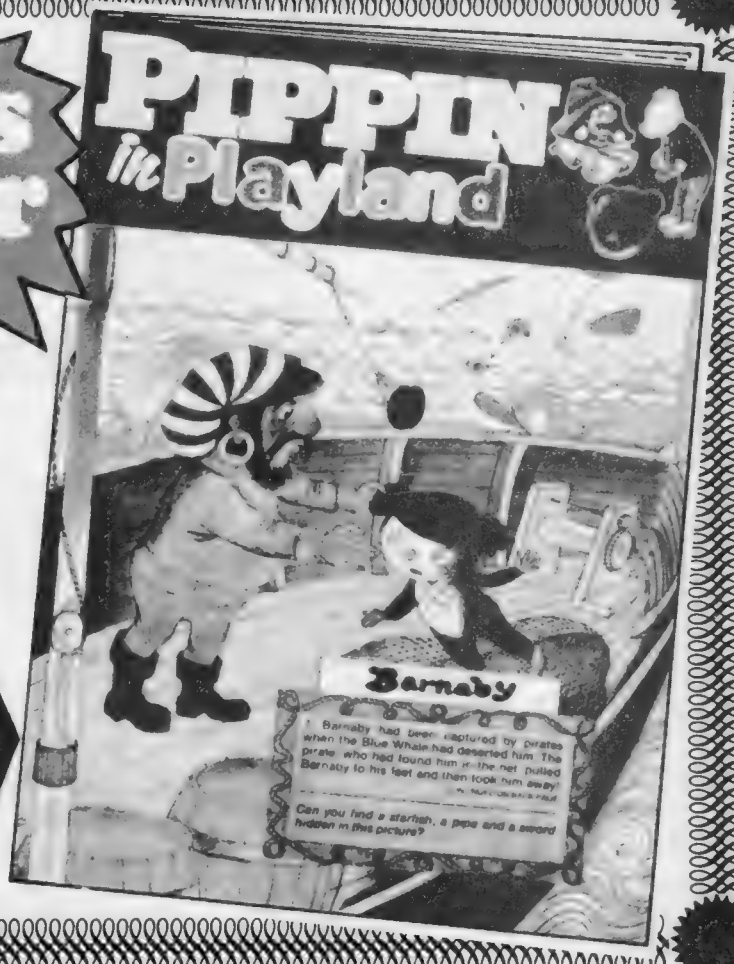
There's too much sound for our hound soon!

Great news for younger readers!


PIPPIN in Playland
Barnaby
Barnaby had been captured by pirates when the Blue Whale had deserted him. The pirate who had found him in the net pulled Barnaby to his feet and then took him away!
Can you find a starfish, a pipe and a sword hidden in this picture?

DO you have any younger brothers or sisters? Then they can tune in to TV fun, too! PIPPIN in PLAYLAND features their TV favourites such as Barnaby, Sooty & Sweep, Andy Pandy, Rupert Bear, Bagpuss — and many more!

They can see for themselves! It's all in PIPPIN in PLAYLAND!

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HURRY! GET SWITCHED ON TO TV COMIC!

Laurel & Hardy

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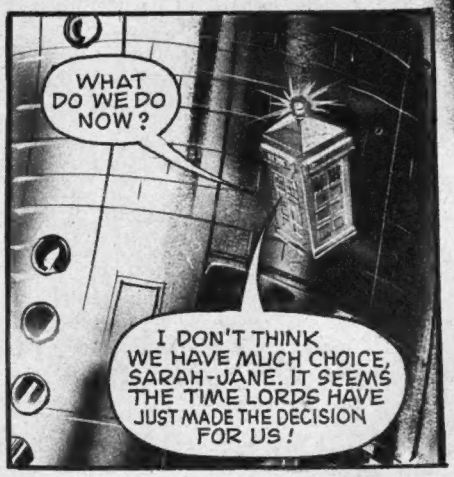
AND, SURE ENOUGH...
OR, MORE LIKELY, I'D SAY A BODY OF SOME SIZE IS LYING IN OUR PATH!
WHAT AN INCREDIBLE STRUCTURE! IT'S LIKE A GIANT WHEEL. DO YOU RECOGNISE THE DESIGN, DOCTOR?
IT COULD BE ANY ONE OF A HUNDRED INTELLIGENT SPECIES.

IT'S A FUNNY PLACE FOR A SPACE STATION, ISN'T IT, DOCTOR?
INDEED, SARAH-JANE. IT'S MILLIARDS OF MILES FROM THE NEAREST SOLAR SYSTEM!



MERE SECONDS LATER...
ALL I CAN SEE IS VEGETATION. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WHEEL?
I HAVE A FEELING IT'S STILL AROUND, IF YOU'LL PARDON THE PUN. COME ON, TIME TO EXPLORE.

ON CLOSER INSPECTION...
SO WE ARE ABOARD THE WHEEL! BUT WHY WOULD THEY WANT TO GROW A JUNGLE?
WE WON'T FIND THE ANSWER HERE, THAT'S FOR SURE.

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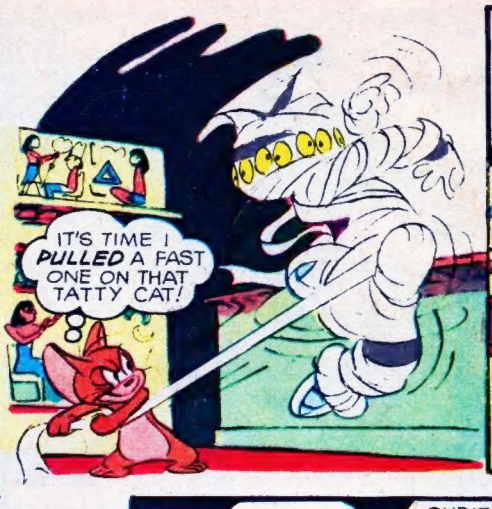
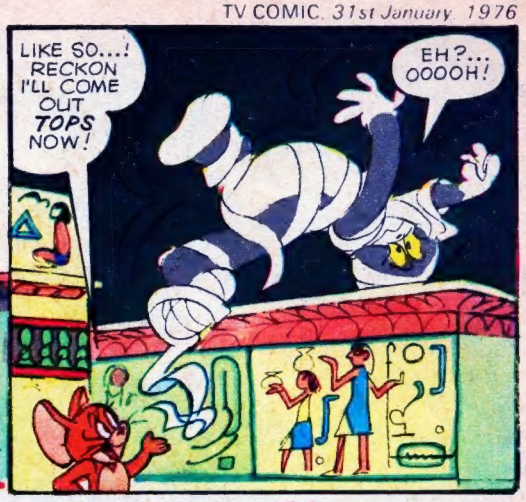
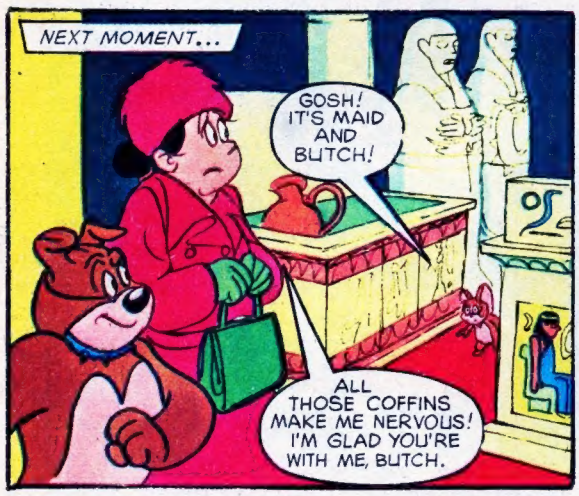
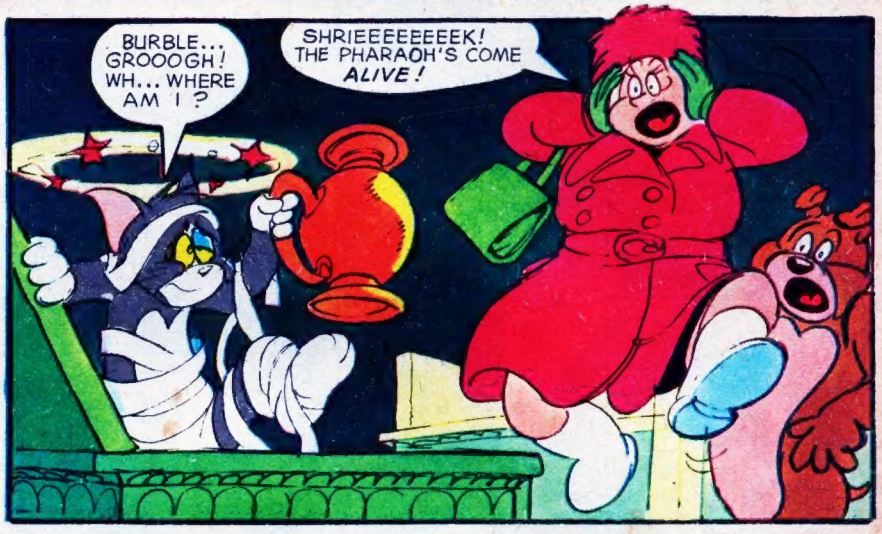
AS THEY CONTINUE TO INVESTIGATE...
WHAT HAPPENS IF SOMEONE OR SOMETHING APPEARS FROM ONE OF THOSE DOORS?
I SHALL BID THEM GOOD DAY AND ASK TO BE TAKEN TO THEIR LEADER. WHOEVER BUILT ALL THIS MUST BE PRETTY CIVILISED.
BUT THE CULTIVATED VEGETABLES, SWIMMING POOL AND CHAIRS WE'VE SEEN, PROVE THIS PLACE WAS USED BY LIVING CREATURES, ALL RIGHT!
FARTHER ON STILL...
H'MM! A SORT OF CONTROL ROOM. MAYBE THE WHEEL WAS ORBITING SOME FAR-OFF PLANET AND, SOMEHOW, BROKE FREE OF THE GRAVITY.
RATHER UNLIKELY, I THINK.
IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE STRUCTURE...
IT HAS ALL THE LUXURIES OF A FIVE-STAR EARTH HOTEL.
BUT NOT A SIGN OF ONE GUEST! ALL A BIT STRANGE, ISN'T IT, DOCTOR?
BUT WHO? AND WHERE ARE THEY? IF THEY ABANDONED SHIP, SURELY THEY'D LEAVE A MESSAGE?
OF COURSE. BUT I DOUBT IF IT WOULD BE WRITTEN DOWN — MORE LIKELY STORED IN SOME SORT OF MACHINE!
BLIP... BLOOP... BOP... BOP...
ARE YOU GOING TO BE ABLE TO MAKE ANY SENSE OUT OF THAT?
GIVEN THE NECESSARY PEACE AND QUIET, I MIGHT!
ALL RIGHT. I CAN TAKE A HINT, DOCTOR. I'LL TAKE A FURTHER NOSE AROUND.
JUST KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE. NOW LET ME SEE...
SARAH-JANE WANDERS THROUGH VARIOUS DOORS, UNTIL...
NOW I WONDER WHAT THESE SIGNS MEAN? IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF AIR-LOCK.
EEEEK!

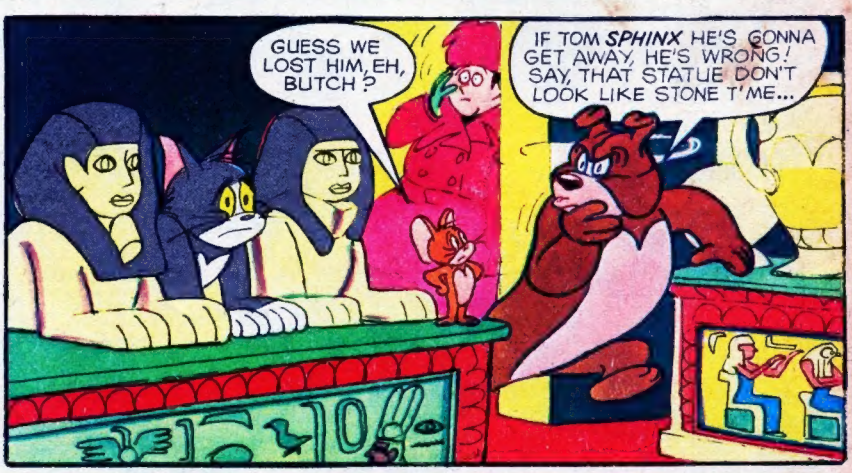
More shocks aboard the space 'wheel' soon!

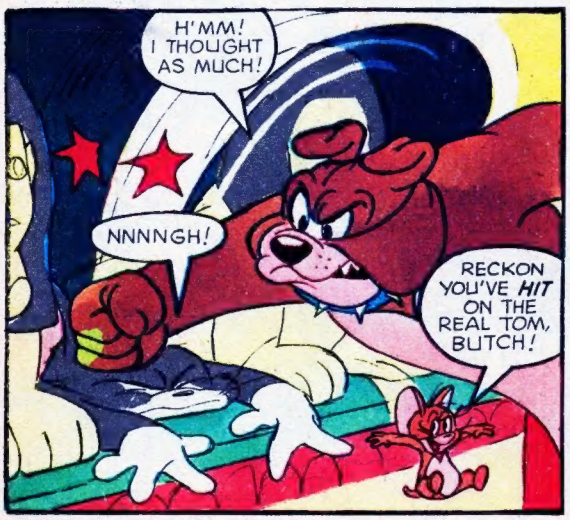












A bit of bone bother next week!